

OMAHA JUDGE SMASHES THE MASHERS

"The following schedule of fines will hold good in this court, regardless of who the mashers are and what their social standing is: For calling a girl 'a chicken' the fine will be \$5; 'honey-bunch,' \$10; 'turtle-dove,' \$15; 'baby-doll,' \$20, and woe unto the masher that addresses any girl as 'Little Cutie,' I'll give him the limit, \$25."

Judge Foster.

That's Judge Foster's "Masher Schedule," and the schedule is not subject to downward revision if the masher happens to be a "somebody" or a "somebody's" loafing son.

And the fine is the same whether the "mashee" is a daughter of a laboring man or of a banker.

Oh, yes, almost forgot to tell you where this judge does his masher smashing. In Omaha, Neb. He pre-



Judge Charles E. Foster.

sides over the police court.

His "Masher Schedule" went into effect several days ago as the result of a street encounter between a masher and a pretty, athletic, young woman with a leaning toward the militant.

The masher had followed the young woman from a railroad station and caught up with her at a busy downtown street corner where, after pinching her arm, he informed her that she was "some cute chicken." The girl, using her hatpin as a wea-